

The Historie of

Princ. How shall we part with them in setting forth?

Po. Why, we will set forth before or after them, and appoint them a place of meeting, wherein it is at our pleasure to faile; & then will they aduenture vpon the exploit themselves, which they shall haue no sooner atchiued, but wee le set vpon them.

Prin. Yea, but tis like that they will know vs by our horses, by our habits, and by euery other appointment to be our selues.

Po. Tut, our horses they shall not see, Ile tie them in the wood, our vizards we will change after we leaue them: & sirra, I haue safes of blackorum for the nonce, to immaske our noted outward garments.

Prin. Yea, but I doubt they will be too hard for vs.

Po. Well, for two of them I know the to be as true bred cow-ardes as euer turnd back: & for the third, if he fight longer then he sees reason Ile forswear armes. The vertue of this iest will be; the incomprehensible lies that this fatte rogue will tel vs when we meete at supper, how thirty at least hee fought with, what wards, what blowes, what extremities he indured, and in the reproofe of this lies the iest.

Prin. Wel, Ile go with thee, prouide vs al thinges necessary, and meete me to morrow night in Eastcheape, there Ile suppe: farewell.

Poy. Farewell my Lord.

Exit Poyntes.

Prin. I know you all, and will a while vphold
The vnyokt humor of your Idleneffe
Yet herein will I immitate the Sunne,
Who doth permit the base contagious clouds
To smother vp his beauty from the world,
That when he please againe to be himselfe,
Being wanted, he may be more wonderd at
By breaking through the foule and vgly mists
Of vapours that did seeme to strangle him.
If all the yeeere were playing holy daies,
To sport would be as tedious as to worke;
But when they seldome come, they wisht for come,
And nothing please: th but rare accidents:
So when this loose behaviour I throw off,
And pay the debt I neuer promised,

By

Henry

By how much better then my
By so much shall I falsifie men
And like bright mettell on a fire
My reformation glittering on
Shall shew more goodly, and
Then that which hath no soile
Ile so offend, to make offence
Redeeming time, when men

*Enter the King, Northumb
Sir Walter Blun*

King. My blood hath been
Vnapt to stirre at these indig
And you haue found me; for
You tread vpon my patience
I will from henceforth rather
Mighty, and to be feard, the
Which hath bene smooth as
And therefore lost that Title of
Which the proud soule nere

Wor. Our house (my soue)
The scourge of greatnesse to
And that same greatnesse too
Haue holpe to make so port

King. Worcester get thee
Danger and disobedience in
O sir your presence is too bo
And Maiestie might neuer y
The moody frontier of a ser
You haue good leaue to leau
Your vse and counsel, we sh
You were about to speake.

Nort. Yea my good Lord
Those prisoners in your Hig
Which Harry Percy here at H
Were as he sayes, not with s
As he deliuered to your Mai
Either enuy therefore, or mi
Is guilty of this fault, and no

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